not the first time that we have had cause

A LUXURY FROM A TORTURE. Nachi, it seems, is the greatest luxury of which the Llanisto mind can conceive, and

SHINNY ON YOUR OWN SIDE.

The blood pudding before mentioned, which is a daily article of Araucanian diet,

is merely the uncooked blood of any animal,

some 50 players' were engaged, who pre-

pared for battle by stripping themselves to a poncho about the loins. There was much

shouting and scuffling, many a hard tumble and an occasional cracked shin, but the

LIKE THE GAME OF CRAPS.

Another game is played with beans marked on one side which are thrown like

dice. The players seem to believe with Pythagoras, that beans have souls, for they kiss them, talk to them, rub them on their

breasts, all the time shouting at the top of their lungs, imploring good luck for them-selves and evil for their opponents. The air resounded with a discord of wild voices,

while knives, blankets, wives and ponies were staked and rapidly changed owners.

Like other uncivilized people, the Arau-canians are excessively fond of gambling and habitually indulge in it. They have a game of chance which is played with a four-

sided teetotum, and are expert in several games of skill, one of which is said to re-

emble chess. Many an Indian has staked

his all upon the turn of a bean, and returned

so as to leave only a fine line, while the lids and lashes are tipped in the same manner that henna is used by the women of the East. This established fashion is rigidly

observed, but individual fancy sometime

varies it a little as, for example, by two

blacks tears running down the cheeks, and black scallops outlining the red band across

The glossy hair is divided into two long

braids, wound around with strings of bright

beads, connected at the ends by another string of brass thimbles or tiny bells. Or-dinarily the bead-bedecked braids are twisted around the head like two snakes,

the ends falling down over the face or stick-ing out in front like horns; but on great

occasions, such as a house-raising, a head-dress, large as a hand towel, composed en-

tirely of beads of various colors wrought into figures, is arranged to fall low over the

forehead and hang down behind over the back and shoulders. The bottom is fringed

with a row of brass thimbles or bells, and it

THE WINNING OF A BRIDE.

While a girl of Araucania is not put up for sale like an oriental houri, she is none

the less an article of merchandise to be paid for him who would possess her,

and has no voice in the choice of a husband.

When a young man makes up his mind to

assistance in carrying out the project. If he is poor, each of his friends, according to

his means, agrees to contribute toward the

expenses, one giving a fat ox, another a horse, the third a pair of silver stirrups,

and so on. A dark night is selected and a rendezvous named. At the appointed hour

the lover and his friends, all well mounted, congregate as agreed, and in silence they

eautiously approach the residence of the

Half a dozen of the best orators enter and

wake up the girl's father, to whom they ex-

plain the object of the visit, set forth the merits of his would-be son-in-law, and

formally ask his consent to the match-

which is usually granted with readiness, if

while the enamored swain has been search-

ing out the resting place of his Dulcinea;

and she, however, screams loudly for pro-tection, as in duty bound.

THE GIRL IS DRAGGED AWAY.

Then a tremendous row ensues. The

with clubs, stones and missles of every

kind, and rush to the maiden's defense.

is the man who escapes without some bleed-ing momento of the fight. It is a point of

ing momente of the fight. It is a point of honor with the bride to resist with all her

might, until at length the impatient bride-groom grabs her by the heels or the hair

door. Then he springs to the saddle, still

firmly grasping his screaming captive, and, yelling in triumph, starts off at full gallep.

The friends sally forth, still pursued by the

track of the fugitives. Having gained the woods, the lover dashes into the tangled

thickets, while the friends considerately

quietly disperse. No further marriage

EANNIE B. WARD.

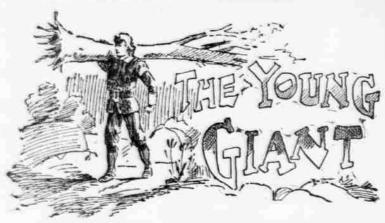
and drags her along the ground to the op

marry, he goes first to take his friends for

is really an effective article of dress.

the face.

greatest good will reigned throughout.



[WHITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

Old Lisbeth was a giantess of more than I years old was very large and was known as Clarence the Strong. His mother hoped that he would be a very renowned man. One day she said to him: "My son, you poist soon go out into the world to seek

I shall send you into the forest for wood. loing home the largest tree you can carry." Charence went into the forest, and soon returned earrying a good sized pine tree. this best thought that her son was not yet these words, and wondered at the strength strong enough to leave home. Thus, the boy remained two years more with his again to the castle under the mountain.

out on his way to the mountain. He easily found the rocky cave leading to the buried codinary size; but when she appeared in the villages and cities near which she lived the people did not fly from her in terror, for every one knew that the old woman was castle, and passing through the dark cavern. good at heart and willing to befriend those | fountains played on the broad lawns, and who came in her way. Both her father and her husband, who died some years ago, were powerful giants, and often in time of war had rendered grant series and often and the state of the birds sang merrily in the trees. At the gate lay a huge dragon, which roared furiously, and opened its mouth so wide that if Clarence had been a boy of the ordinary had rendered great assistance to the King of size he would have been swallowed at one the country. Lisbeth's only son when but gulp. When the great animal was about to 7 years old was very large and was known spring at him, the young giant seized it with his powerful hands, and after a fierce strug-gle the dragon lay dead. Clarence was so fatigued by the combat that he returned to the hut to rest till the next day. When the old witch saw him enter the house she your fortune. In order to try your strength | said:

"Did you see the dregons, and were you afraid to go near them?"
"I have killed one," answered Clarence, and shall slay another to-morrow."

second dragon, larger and fiercer than the first. When Clarence at last slew him he

was so weary that he lay down on the floor,

and slept until nearly night. When the

boy related his adventures to the old witch, she begged that he would not try to kill the

third dragon.

"For," she said, "if you do so all my power will be gone, and I shall surely die."

But Clarence thought that the life of the

on the top floor of the building, he found a door guarded by a dragon more fierce than

"It is you who have rescued me, I know.

father's palace, where you shall be rewarded

The King was so overjoyed over the re-turn of his daughter that he gave Clarence

ter for a home for his mother and himsel

As Clarence was on his way to old Lisbeth's

house, he stopped at the little but where he had found shelter. There the old witch lay

dead. She had died just as Clarence had

SOME ENIGMATICAL NUTS.

Payries for the Little Folks That Will Keer

Their Brains Busy for Most of the Week

if They Solve Them Correctly-Home

Address communications for this departmen

1745-A QUERY.

1746-TRANSPOSITION

"Let the first be burning lower,"
Sang the Senior in the Hall;
"If they see, they will not know her,
When they hear the Matron's call."

Listen to the song they're singing-

Listen to the song they're singing—
To the old, familiar tune:
Hear the happy voices ringing
Out these words at brightest noon.
"Let the first be burning lower,
Lust the change, but, oh, how great!
"If they see, they will not know her,"
First must all be out at eight.
Is there aught the college student
Cannot do when once he tries?
With his tricks he e'er is prudent,
To the Ladies' Hail he likes.
Visiting is there forbidden,

Visiting is there forbidden,
But he tarries just the same:
If the matron calls, he's hidden,
Sweet the rose, whate'er the name.

1747 -REVERBAL.

The Sorrows of Delia.
Canto 1.

Delia is sad: her lover first
To-day for Mexico;
So last fond heart feels like to burst,

Canco II.

But now a wandering first appears;
Her tide of grief is stayed;
She drops her work, and not her tears,
All eager for a trade.
The kitten pulls her needles out—
The knitting ravels fast;
When Delie company the first.

1748 .- IN NEED OF REPAIR

Mr. Monenough took his valuable watch to

nes, she finds, no doubt.

And last warm tears will flow.

She muses still on sailor Don, While in the doorway sitting; And wipes her misty eyes upon The stocking she is knitting.

Full many a stitch to last.

When Delia cor

H. C. BURGER,

to E. R. CHADBOURN, Lewiston, Maine,

killed the last dragon.

Amusements.

"Come, I shall lead you to m

ing over him.

she said.



RESCUING THE PRETTY PRINCESS. For several hours he wandered through the

mother in their great house, standing on the mother in their great house, standing on the time he was beautiful gardens; but when he attempted to enter the castle, there at the door lay the owing larger and stronger. Another time a mother sen, him into the forest for wood cak trees, one under each arm. The next e cat the trees in small pieces, and beth had enough firewood to last her all nter. It was now decided that Clarence ave of his mother, he promised to return a year, and bring her great wealth.

had spent all his money, he knocked at the loar of a farm house and asked for work.

When the farmer looked at the house the looked at the loar of a farm house and maked for work. For many days Clarence traveled through Princess was of more value than that of the small villages and large cities, and when he old witch, and, after resting two days, he When the farmer looked at the boy, and saw how large he was, he thought: "He turst be very strong and can do a "He turst be very strong and can do or six men," and he at once hired him to work on the farm. Clarence could do as much work as five the others had been. Its eves burned like

or six men, he could also eat as much as live coals, and its tongue resembled flames set en, and the farmer feared that his pro- of fire. After a long struggle Clarence suc istons would give out; but he was afraid to all this to his new workman lest he would be angry and kill him. The farmer talked the matter over with his wife, who sug-rested a plan by which her husband might of the giant.

Before breakinst the next morning, the farmer said to Clarence: "My wife has let | for your kindness to me." her gold ring fall in the well; will you go

once jumped into the well. The farmer and all his men then began to pelt the boy with stones. But Clarence points the stones of the manual transport o ash the water in my eyes and I cannot nok for the ring."
They then brought the church bell and

ed it into the well. But the ery came Many thanks for the new hat "

The great mill stone was then brought and the farmer thought that this would sarely kill the giant whom he so greatly but a moment later, Clarence

I have found the ring and am coming up

The farmer and his men were so frightened at these words that they fled in every direction, and when the boy with the bell on his head, and the mill-stone on his finger came to the top, no one was to be seen. And although he remained on the farm sevand days, neither the farmer por his wife. of the men returned. Clarence then

elected to continue his travels. Taking enough food to last him for several days, he left the farm house and began his journey.

For three days he met neither man nor heast; but on the third night he came to a law tumble-down house, which was so small that he could hardly get into it; but, which was so bloking it would furnish shelter for the right, he crawled in and slept soundly untill daybreak. When he awoke he was On the table near by was a arge piece of fresh meat, and on the hearth n brass kettle. Clarence gathered wood, made a fire and soon the little oun was filled with the odor of the coakog meat. The boy grew more and more mary, and as he bent over the kettle to see if his breakfast was nearly ready he heard a pleading voice say: "Please give

some of your broth; I am very weak. Turning around he saw an ugly old woman, earing over her bent shoulders a scarlet check, while on her head was a bright green and. The hand-hearted boy was about to the some of the broth from the kettle, when the old weman flew on his back, and, with her long, charp nails, scratched his neck and face until they bled. Then she sudonly disappeared and the fire went out. be next morning she came again; but beere she could speak Clarence seized her in his strong grasp, and, binding her hands with a cord, he said: "Now tell me why you have come here and what you want. I

to do barm, and I shall not let you go until a tell me all about yourself." the old woman was greatly frightened. saw that Clutence was in carnest, she said: You are right; I am an old witch. Years and I stole a beautiful Princess from her some and placed her in a large castle under mountain, not far from here. The entrance is guarded by three fierce dragons, which will allow no one to pass, and the Princess dares not approach them. When I saw how strong you were I feared that you might battle with the dragons, and I tried to frighten you away,"

"I shall certainly go to the rescue of the Princess," said Clarence, and I shall leave you here until the dragons are conquered."

And without delay the young giant set 'the jewe'er's to be cleaned. The man of watches found, on opening it, the following articles: A kind of fruit, a snare, a kind of articles: A kind of fruit, a suare, a machine turf, a narrow strip of cotton, a machine used on the farm in harvest time, a weed, some sait water, a plaything, an Irishman, an herb, and a large vegetable growth.

> 1749-CHARADE First. A word whose varied meanings mix In manner strange yet true; A man who may be fully six, Has never more than two.

Second. Some thing the first may always be With good effect to all: With good effect to all; But not the mind, or you will see Some mischief soon befall.

Whole. The theater's bright ornament; Illumes the drama's page; No "star" yet has it surely lent Great lustre to the stage.

Transposition. Let first and second now change place, And find a nimble wight, By nature formed to run a race, Or dance the live long night.

1750-ANAGRAM. If Jane should run for President,
And be defeated sure;
Of Maine should be a resident,
And politicians lure:
Now, Mae, if Jane should do this thing,
And she should soar ad lib,
Of "Twenty Years in Congress" sing,
I'd just say "Mae Jane's Glib."
WILLA

1. A letter. 2. To exist. 3. A word used in old records. 4. Exciting aversion. 5. To tapestry (Obs). 6. Writing. 7. Watching over. 8. Rolled in a spiral (Anat). 9. To beat with a stick or cudgel. 10. Having one or more right angles. 11. A fruit. 12. A prefix. 13. A letter. BLUE RACER.

1752-NUMERICAL A 9, 10, 11 who helps to make The country's laws, is he Who for a text we will now take, And 7, 1, 10, 3.

He 4, 2, 6, 8 to the place Where all these laws are made, With much importance in his face, And large views on free trade.

A year or 9, 2, 5, 6 brings A little less conceit. A little less concelt, And serves to clip the aspiring wings. Of the too wise complete. BITTER SWEST.

1752 -CONUNDRUM Upon my finger is a ring Of quaint and curious design; A bright and sparkling jeweled thing. Which has for many years been mine

And, looking at this band of gold
Set with a jewel, as I live,
I'd like by some one to be told
Why it is like a fugitive.
Chas. I. Houston.

I am a word of double meaning. Little children like me when they are tired and sleepy; in fact, they often prefer me to their comfortable cribs. The kitten likes me when she is hungry and a saucer of nice, warm milk is placed before her. But place an S before me and I have a single meaning, and neither children nor kittens wish for me any more—my charm for them has all departed. 1754 .- A DOUBLE WORD.

1755-DECAPITATION. The maiden rosy, healthy, all, Should ne'er avoid the sun; For only pallor can befall Those who his kisses shun.

The sun, and two, and wine,
Welcome their votaries,
And give, unmeasured, back again,
Gifts which attract and please.
Bitter Sweet. The sun, and aco, and wind, and rain

FOUR PRIZES FOR OCTOBER

Instead of the usual prizes, four of a dif-ferent character will be awarded for Octo-ber. One will be given for each of the best four lots of answers for the month sent in weekly installments. Forward the solutions, even if few, for small lists sometimes win

ANSWERS. 1735-Charon cross the Styx. Apines.

BUB

DINES

DESISTS

LUNICURRENT

BESCREENS

STAREST

ENS

1739—Chat, hat. 1740—Is-land. 1741—Panoramical. 1, Pa. 2, Pan. 8, An. 4, No. 5, Nor. 6, Nora. 7, Or. 8, Ora. 9, Ram. 10, Am. 11, Amical. 12, Mica. 18, ceeded in slaying the monster. He then sank on the floor and slept heavily. When he awoke the beautiful Princess was stand-

1742—Shoe, shop, shod. 1743—Me-n-d.

HER WATCH IN HER NECK.

The Latest Phase of the Evolution Habits About the Time Piece. New York Press.] If you see a woman suddenly clutch at her

chest, and look as if she were going to die at

once, you may guess that her chatelaine watch has slipped. Women have taken to wearing their watches down their necks. The popular woman's watch is attached now to a short chain, which ends in a ball or other ornament. No one knows why, but such a watch is called a chatelaine. She wore it in her belt sometime ago, but the watch being heavier than the ball, was likely to slip through. Besides, she always dropped the watch when she took off the belt. Then, too, she does not always wear a belt. She can put the watch down her neck though, even if the collar is high. You have doubtless observed a ball and

chain hanging from many a collar these days. She used to put her watch in her dress. That is, she used to open two or three buttons about half way down her bodice, and tuck the watch in, but buttons were a bother, or perhaps, if it was a tailor-made she could not get them reputtoned made, she could not get them rebuttoned. Then, too, that little ribbon she has taken to wearing in the top of her corset cover would get caught in the stem of the watch, and come out when she looked for the time of day. People did say she meant it, too, and her feelings were hurt, and now she wears her watch down her neck. Some-times when she sighs, and gets quite full of breath, and then of a sudden very empty, you see the ball disappear as a float does when there is a fish at the hook. The watch has gone down. She will have to undress to get it. Meanwhile she feels as if-well. you just look at her and you can see how she feels.

FORCED TO BE PATRIOTIC.

Amusing Claim of a Sawmill Man in Relatio

to Chickamauga. The attempts made by some men to claim credit where none is due are often amusing, but one of the most humorous incidents of the kind that has ever come under my observation took place when the Chickamauga National Park Commissioners were negotisting for the land on which the battle was fought, says General J. S. Fullerton in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. A man owned a sawmill on the field, but very little work had been done by it. When we came to his land he wanted a funny price for it, giving as a reason that if he had not stopped his sawmill the field would have been stripped of timber and its most characteristic features lost. For this he thought himself entitled

national gratitude expressed in the form of hard cash. An investigation proved just how much credit that particular woodsman deserved for sparing the trees. When the logs were taken to the mill and sawing commenced it was found that they were so full of bullets and fragments of shell that saw after saw was splintered and operations had to be sus-pended. It may be judged how much con-sideration was given to the man's patriotic NOVEL INDIAN FEAST

Fannie B. Ward Attends a House-Raising With the Araucanians.

A DISH SHE COULDN'T ENDURE. How the Dusky Belles Play Second Fiddle on Big Occasions.

A VERY ROUGH WAY TO WIN A BRIDE

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. VALDIVIA, CHILE, Sept. 3 .- On the second day of our detention in the Llanisto territory, the swollen, bridgeless streams still keeping us close prisoners, we were honored by an invitation to attend a houseraising on the morrow-which in Araucania is made the occasion of prolonged festivities and many ceremonies. We were informed that a grand feast would be the special feature of each day's doings and that very guest was expected to contribute thereto something edible or drinkable.

What do you suppose was our contribution? In this case necessity was the mother of invention, and we sacrificed to the emergency our last sack of self-raising flour, baked into large griddle cakes. These, when cold, were spread with a thin coating of peach-jam, and piled one above another in huge heaps. It kept the cook busy all the rest of the day, assisted by the ladies of the party, but the impromptu dish was a pronounced success, and we afterward learned that the Indians looked upon it as the white man's staple article of food.

DRESS OF THE CHIEFTAIN. Early the next morning the great chief came to escort us in person to the distant clearing where the new dwelling was to be erected, and as a mark of especial conde erected, and as a mark of especial conde-scension we "squaws" were permitted to follow in the rear. So gorgeously was his greasy highness gotten up for the occasion that it may truly be said even Solomon in all his glory was never so arrayed. He wore the yellow leggins and double crim-son bed blanket lately presented to him by our leader, with my silver soap case hung around his neck by a blue ribbon, where it rattled against a triple necklace of teeth, human and animal, while his bushy hair, in which stripes of red flannel were braided, was crowned by a tisra of brilliant feathers, and hung with long strings of birds' bones. Far in the respectful distance trotted his several wives bearing his beloved pipe, guanaco robes for him to sit upon and his

choicest heritage, the time-worn skulls that serve for drinking vessels, without which no feast would be complete. Arrived at the spot we found most of the villagers already assembled and every dusky face wore a look of the most perfect happiness I ever beheld on human countenances. At one side, where the squaws were mostly collected, we noticed several young sheep, yet living, lying bound among scores of chicha pots and bags of green corn, and as new guests arrived additions were constantly made to the store.

THE CEREMONY OF GIVING. Whenever a donation was handed in the

following dialogue invariably took place between the donor and those appointed to superintend the feast: "I beg you to accept a mere trifle as an offering to this great

occasion."
"How very generous; nothing of the kind was expected, and you ought not to have brought so much." "It is but a poor trifle, not worthy so grand a feast, but I pray that you will not disdain it."

disdain it."

Presently some squaws began digging holes in the ground close by; two young women seized one of the bound sheep, stretched it across a log, and while one held it, the other turned over its head and ran a knife into the large vein behind its ear. It soon bled to death, and all the blood was carefully saved for pudding. By the way, is it not strange that among these Indians the blood of a lamb is considered an emblem of safety? Whenever they go to war, a lamb is killed and its blood sprinkled upon the arms of the warriors, as a sign that vengeance shall not overtake them. When they make a treaty of peace the slain lamb is again brought into requisition. Each of the covenanting parties drinks a little of the blood and eats a bit of the raw flesh, to prove that what has been sealed by the blood of innocence cannot be broken. THEY TAKE THEIR TIME TO IT.

The man's part of the day's labor consisted entirely in eating, drinking and giving orders. When the squaws had dug the holes and sprinkled in each a few drops of the sheep's blood, chicha-pots were circulated and all drank freely. An hour afterwards-chicha ad libitum in the intervalsome posts, tall enough to form the four corners of the house, were planted by the women in the holes. After another hour or more of home-chewed chicha and cheerful conversation, cross-pieces were firmly bound to the post with thongs of raw-hide; and the raising for that day was completed. The interpreter told us that it would require not less than a week to finish the house. The next day they would weave in the smaller poles for the walls. On another day put up the rafters; and so on, nursing the job as long as possible, because time, being "made for slaves," is no object to those independent Araucanians. We witnessed only one day of it, as on the follow

ing morning we started anew for Valdivia— but that brief glimpse was sufficient.

Promptly at high noon the squaws an-nounced that the banquet was ready. The green sward served for a "festive board." and the men seated themselves contentedly upon it in a wide circle under the shadow of the trees, while the women who were not engaged in waiting upon them re-mained fasting, dutifully willing to partake, hours later, of whatever crumbs and bits their lords might leave for the dogs and them.

A COMMUNION IN PEPPERS. First some raw clams were brought, in huge wooden troughs, and on the top of each trough was placed one big red pepper. Every Indian, in turn, took two or three clams, and then the pepper was passed from lip to lip, each one sucking it and handing it on to his neighbor. This preliminary ceremony, we were told, was in token of lasting friendship—and very warm such love must be, judging from the tears that sprang to every eye. When the clams had sprang to every eye. When the clams had been devoured the chicha jars circulated freely, passed from mouth to mouth in the most confidential manner. Then came kettles of cooked corn, steaming hot; then mora chicha. Then quantities of raw mutton, cut in small chunks and piled on wooden trays. Then ears of roasted corn; and last, but by no means least, our own contribution of cold, jam-besmeared pancakes, whose sticky sweetness so pleased the chief that he at once opened negotiations with our leader with a view to purchasing a few "white squaws" who could make them. Between every course chicha flowed freely. The braves gobbled raw sheep and corn till full to bursting; and after a short rest they re-turned to the charge and ste and drank, and drank and ate, again and again, till nature could endure no more and all sank into a

heavy sleep. WOMENS! RIGHTS AT LAST. This was the hungry squaws' opportunity, and so well they improved it that the remaining store of provisions, which in the morning we had thought sufficient to last the whole community a week, disappeared like dew before the sun. About sunset most of the young men having overcome their gluttonous stupor, bestirred them-selves for a game of ball. The ball was made of strips of raw hide, covered with many pieces of woolen cloth so that its force might not injure the moccasined foot. There appeared to be no rules regulating the game, its whole purpose being to see how often and how far each warrior could kick the ball. They laughed and yelled and jostled one another in the good-natured scramble like a lot of noisy school boys. The moon being at the full, it was de-

termined to keep up the fan till midnight. But first supper must be had, and the de-ROAD TO FAME. lightful news soon spread that as an extra treat a dish of nachi would be served.

What under the moon was "nachi?" Even the half Indian interpretor could not tell us, so we resolved to wait and see. It was Bill Nye's Advice to a Young Man With Big Buds of Genius. regret the curiosity that has led women into unpleasant situations from the days of greatgrandmother Eve down to her latest

The Editor Assigned Him to Trinity's Spire and He Went Up.

POINTERS FOR LITERARY PEOPLE

which the Llanisto mind can conceive, and this is the receipt for its preparation: Take a living, full-grown, fat sheep, and hang it up by the fore feet, instead of by the hind feet, as usual. Then carefully cut a hole in the windpipe and stuff down it several handsful of salt and red pepper mixed together. This accomplished, despite the poor animal's struggles, sever the jugular and pull it out sufficiently to turn the mouth of the vein into the windpipe, down which the blood flows, carrying the pepper and salt into the lungs. The writhing, tortured creature is soon surprisingly swollen CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. ] CRAIG-Y-NOS, BUNCOMBE CO., N. C., Oct. 1 .- The following letter has been waiting for some time, but other matters have interiered with a prompt reply: GURDON, ARK., Aug. 18, 1891.

GURDON, ARK., Aug. 18, 1891.

Edgar W. Nye, Asheville, N. C.:

Dear Sir-For several years I have been a reader of your excellent "Bill Nye" articles, and, being somewhat young and literaryly inclined, have longed for a bit of advice from your pen. Probably "while the delegation are waiting" just outside your door you could drop a few "Nye" nuggets into my receptacle and they would never be missed. tured creature is soon surprisingly swollen up and dies in inexpressible agony. When the body is opened, the lungs are found horribly distented with blood, pepper and salt, the whole forming one coagulated mass. This is nachi—and may heaven preserve up from seeing it again. It is care.

serve us from seeing it again. It is carefully extracted from the yet quivering animal, cut in slices and served up warm. missed. I have never heard that you encouraged young scribblers to indulge in writing to you by answering their tiresome sheets by return mail, as, undoubtedly, you were prompted to do. Unknowingly I make the experiment In the soft light of the moon the village

experiment.

How would you advise a young man of a literary bent, and possessing a keen sense for that which is unusual or humorous? How shall he find the market without the money or influence? Is humorous writing remunerative? Can you cite an instance in regard to your gaining literary notoriety? Please don't dispair at this. It is mearly the introduction of what a bore can do. Possibly 1, too, shall be eminent some day, and in lieu of this great impossibility will close as the opportunity presents. Please comply. Very sincerely, beaux engaged in their favorite game of pelican, while the girls stood watching them in silent admiration. During the afternoon a number of boys had been busily engaged in planting twigs short distances apart, until an alley was formed, perhaps 40 feet wide by 300 feet long. When ready for the fray half the young men retired to the woods. After a little time those that remained behind set up a fearful tooting on instruments made by the insertion of a cow's horn into a hollow A CHANCE FOR MISSIONARY WORK. cane; and answering notes came back from the rival band secreted in the forest. This

The above letter is written by a young was the challenge and reply to a trial of skill, and presently the enemy came dashman who needs information about as severely as any one with whom I have ever ing through the forest with deafening met up. I put three asterisks in place of his name in order to shield his family. This is only a specimen of one kind of correspondent out of a list of a great many hundreds. I pause to wonder where they

coagulated by the addition of salt to the consistency of custard. Whenever a sheep is killed by the ordinary process, while one woman catches the blood in a wooden bowl, Passing over the first paragraph, which is kind, flattering and fulsome, let us come at once to what Mr. Asterisk—Mr. Jack Astone to what Mr. Asterisk—Mr. Jack Astone another stands by to receive the entrails, which are stewed like tripe and much apterisk, if you please—really wants to know.
In the first place, I do, as often and as preciated. After the skin has been stripped off, the carcass is divided along the spine, lucidly and pellucidly as I can with what few talents I may embrace, answer the infrom tail to head, and is usually roasted, one half at a time, over a blazing fire, spitted upon a sharp stick.

The Araucanian game of pelican differs quirers who have something to inquire for, if I am able to supply the information. First then, Jack, you should know what you want to inquire for, and, secondly, you little from the sport so common in England, known to school boys as "hockey" or should know how to spell it. Then any one would be glad to drop the information into "shinty." It is played with a small wooden ball, propelled along the ground by sticks curved at the lower end. In this instance your receptacle. Undoubtedly!

Now comes the query, "How would you advise a young man of a literary bent and possessing a keen sense for that which is unusual or humorous?"

A MISTAKE ABOUT MARKETING. You ask next, "How shall he find the market without money or influence?" He

truth, Asterisk, there is no market for a keen sense for the unusual or humorous. It is a good thing to have, for your life will be longer and sweeter for having it. Don't market it at all any more than you would market your keen relish for what is good or beautiful. You doubtless want to find a rarket, not for your keen sense of the unusual, but for your ability to describe such things in an entertaining way, and you can-

to the bosom of his family with little more covering than that furnished by nature. The fate of prisoners of war has frequently not deliver the goods at present I fear The fate of prisoners of war has frequently depended upon the caprice of a tectorum, and when disputes have arisen among the Wise Men, grave questions of state have often been decided by the game of pelican. a young man who decided to go to New York and to try to get a job on the metro-politan press. He had practiced on a coun-FASHIONS OF AMERICAN BELLES.

The man practiced of a cyclopedia and a reversible wall map as a cyclopedia and a reversible wall map as a possibility and humanity. He put in the possibility and humanity and the shadows of the shadow to face painting than they, but here white powder is not in vogue, the colors used being black and red. Two species of earth life is killing me. It is time to call a halt." supply these cosmetics, which are mixed with grease to prevent them from being easily washed off. The red is put on in a broad belt from ear to ear, over the cheeks, eyelids and nose. The black is used to give effect to the eyebrows, which are pulled out cealed between the heated paving stones of



Newspaper Row, he found the door which led into the inhospitable dwelling of the great newspaper upon which he had decided to bestow himself.

NOT PLEASED WITH HIS RECEPTION. Everybody about him looked so cool and superior that he hated himself because he perspired so, and he knew that even the elevator boy looked down on him. He felt homesick, and when he took out his hand-kerchief to wipe his brow he accidentally pulled out a little red pincussion that his ister gave him when he started from town. It smote on his heart very heavily, Mr. Asterisk, and he compared the welcome he generally got at home with the chilly glare he got when he came to town.

When he mustered the courage he took a deep breath and stepped into the elevator; the elevator boy pushed him back and asked him whom he desired to see. Then the offered price be large enough. Meanit came over him that he did not know the editor and that, probably, he never would. The elevator boy gave him a blank replevin to fill out, stating whom he wished to see and also on what business, whether friendly or otherwise, whether married or single, omen rise up en masse, arm themselves and if so, how it agreed with him.

He sent this up to the editor and got word that the editor had gone to Honolulu The friends interpose to give the lover fair to start a branch office, but would be back in the spring. He did not believe this. play, endeavoring with soothings and gentle in the spring. He did not believe this violence to disarm the fierce viragoes; but So he lingered near, and pretty soon he the latter are not to be appeased, and happy saw a clergyman with the manuscript of a sermon under his arm and heard him ask to see Mr. Must.

HUSTLING FOR AN IDEA. This gave him an idea. He would also ask to see Mr. Must as soon as the clergyman came back. So he took out his sec papers, and where the blank occurred regarding what he wished to see Mr. Must for he wrote: "Wish to see Mr. Must regarding

outraged matrons, and follow fast in the Then he was hidden to come. He thought hard all the way up trying to have an idea, for the paper offered as high as \$2 75 apiece pause on the outskirts until they are satisfied that no one is in pursuit, when they he was scared almost to death, but the ed-"Well?" with a rising inflection.

eremony is required, and a few days afterward the happy couple emerge from the depths of the forest as husband and wife-"I had an idea in the elevator," said Ambrose, for that was the name of our hero, "that it would be a good idea to send | pieces that used to be common in California.

a man down to Coney Island and let him write it up."
"For the paper?" asked the editor pounding on the wall with the drawhead from a wreck which he once participated

"Yes, for the paper," said Ambrose, "for "Yes, for the paper, said Amount the first page."

"Well," said the editor, "I have thought of that. I thought of it 18 years ago. We have had spells of thinking of it ever since. So have the other papers, Are you a native of New York?"

"No, sir; I am a native of Bellefonte, O. I not here early this morning." ONE YOUTH SUCCEEDED.

I got here early this morning." HIS FIRST ASSIGNMENT.

"I judged that you had not lived here always. You are too considerate of other people's feelings to pass for a native of New York. But you can acquire that metropolitan air if you try. If you go up to the slaughter house and drink hot blood for a mouth then come and ride on the elevated month, then come and ride on the elevated road, you will get that man-about-town air.

"Yes, sir."
"But you look fatigued, and your clothes are old. Look at your trousers, how they

bag at the area!"
"Yes, I am told that they do, sir, but one "Yes, I am told that they do, sir, but one cannot beat one's way from Cincinnati here and keep the crease in both legs of one's panties and have them drape alike when he arrives here. Folks tell me that they are are familiar only in being more compact

arrives here. Folks tell me that they are rather out at elbows, sir, but, thank God, they cover a warm heart."
"I see," said the editor, "that you have a wonderful command of language. I will give you a chance, though the office is full of idle men. You would think that the office ought to seek the man, Ambrose, but it is not so here. I will give you an assignment. Go to the top of Trinity spire and



I would advise such an one to avail himself of it and enjoy it. Few people are blest with a keen sense of the unusual. It should be fostered.

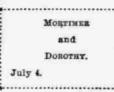
Write it up. Bring your stuff to-morrow. At the elevator give the good hailing sign, and repeat the word 'Mesopotamia.' You will be admitted."

UP IN TRINITY'S SPIRE. write it up. Bring your stuff to-morrow.

Ambrose knew that this was only a polite way of getting rid of him, but he asked a policeman to show him Trinity Church, and he went up in the spire alone. He cried a little up there, for, as he looked out over will naturally have great difficulty. The market for a keen sense of the unusual was never more panicky than it is now. Without money or influence you will have quite a long search before you will get your price. To tell you the honest and never dying that it is now, when the sense of the cried a little up there, for, as he looked out over the big, smoky city, he thought that in that great, swarming "human hive," as he called it at home in The Advance, he had no friend. Here, even under the golden cross of the church, he was alone. It was a pitiful church, he was alone. It was a pitiful thought, and Ambrose hungered for his home away in Ohio; but with a big sob in his throat he sharpened his pencil and looked about him, for he had a keen sense

for the unusual.

Cut with a knife on the little window



high lights of happiness and the shadows of sorrow as they must come, dear Asterisk, to He did not take a trunk, because he said it would only be a burden to him, and one hot down, and thought not of the hunger and the homeless, pitiless, scadless night that was coming on. He wrote while the shadows lengthened in the churchyard and the roar of business along Broadway died down to a sort of mercantile purr.

NOW HE HAS MISTER ON HIS CARDS. Then he took his "copy" and went up the Bowery to where one may abide all night for 15 cents. There he abode the night. But he did not care. He was happy, did not have to sleep there any more. editor read his little story aloud till his voice got husky and then he read it to him-

Now Ambrose is himself a managing editor, and has engraved visiting cards with You ask if I can cite an instance in regard to my gaining literary notoriety, and I reply

with my hand on my heart that, so far as know, I cannot. And now, if I have been of service to you or any one who may read these lines, if there be in this brief note a grain of goodness which you may pick up and file away. I am repaid—that is, of course, figuratively speaking—and with this, and hoping that possibly I, too, may be eminent some day, and in lieu of this great impossibility, will close, as the opportunity presents. Very

BILL NYE. BILL NYE'S STAGE FRIGHT.

How He Got Along the Evening His New Play Was Given the Public.

I have lectured a great deal during the last four or five years, says Bill Nye in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, but never knew what stage fright was until Monday night, September 21; I wasn't on the stage then, either. My new play was brought out at the Union Square Theater, and I decided to stay away and avoid the frenzy of the mob. Toward 10 o'clock my wife insisted that I go to the theater, consoling me by saying that the play might not be as bad as I thought. I went, sneaked into the last row of the parquette and sunk out of sight as much as possible while the last act was in progress. It seemed to "me that the was never anything quite so dismal as that

For my life I couldn't make out why the audience applauded. The perspiration stood out on my face in big globules, and I suffered while I marveled at the idiocy mankind. When the curtain went down got up and made a speech—at least they tell me I did; but I hope I will be forgiven. the stage; but during that last act, while I sat in the back are sat in the back row, I felt like a frightened child in the presence of a ghost.

THE COLOR OF GOLD

That From Different Parts of the World Differs Very Much in Tint.

Most people suppose, says an assayer, that all gold is alike when refined, but this is not the case. An experienced man can tell at a glance from what part of the world a gold piece comes, and in some cases from what part of a particular gold district the metal was obtained. The Australian gold, for instance, is distinctly redder than the California, and this difference in color is always perceptible, even when the gold is 1000 fine. Again, the gold obtained from the placers is yellower than that which is

Few people know the real color of gold, as it is seldom seen unless heavily alloyed, which renders it redder than when pure.

STEAM. COOKING BY

Housekeepers Are Worrying Their Lives Away Unnecessarily.

TWO KITCHEN LABOR SAVERS.

Almost Any Dish Can Be Prepared in the

Steamer With Comfort. USES OF THE ROASTER AND BAKER

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] Two utensils which will very much lighten the work of cooking are the steamer, and the roaster and baker. The Warren cooker or steamer, the invention of a British naval officer, first designed for the preparation of food for soldiers and sailors, was introduced into this country in 1870. Previous to this date it was used in England, most successfully accomplishing all that and portable. These advantages are so apparent that the French Government has ordered 20,000 of them for camp purposes. Mr. Wanzer, the inventor, served up from it a dinner of three courses for 30 persons, in which the cooking was complete ing, roasting and basting-at a cost of less

than 4 cents of our money.

I well know that the steamer is not of such general use among us as to be a familiar utensil, and I also well know from experience of what advantage it is; and I am sure that any woman that has once used one would not under any circumstance do without it.

NOT A COMPLICATED AFFAIR.

The common kitchen steamer is ordinari-ly a simple tin boiler, conical shaped, with divisions or compartments which are removable at convenience. It may cost any-where from \$3 to \$6. The lower part of the steamer is reserved for the water from which the steam is generated. The articles to be cooked are placed in the compartments above the steam, and as many different arti-cles may be put in the steamer and be cooking at the same time as the capacity of the steamer will allow. They do not interfere

with each other.

If it is desired that the process should be slow, less heat is necessary; and this can be so adjusted and gauged after some little experience that the steamer may be left over a suitable fire and the results accurately ana suitable are and the results accurately an-ticipated. For instance, I have known women who, after putting almost every article which was to be used for dinner in the steamer, went to church and returned finding their dinner ready to send to the table. In the absence of a servant these advantages are apparent.

GETTING RID OF SMELLS.

At one of Miss Parloa's lectures in her series of "cooking classes," the very perti-nent question was discussed of how to boil salt fish, onions, cabbage and sauer-kraut "without offense," and it was therein decided that the only remedy for the obnox-ious smells incident to the cooking of such and like things is through ventilation over the range by which the fumes are carried into the chimney. With the steamer, how-ever, such ventilation is not necessary, as the fumes do not escape.

If the cooking is to be done more speedily

it will be necessary, perhaps, to replenish the water which has been diminished by evaporation, but any inconvenience which might result from negligence in this particular is obviated by a simple, but ingenious contrivance which is affixed to the latest and most improved patterns. This is a device by which the escaping steam, when

a device by which the escaping steam, when the boiler is low, passes into a whistle which may be distinctly heard throughout the house. It is seldom necessary to remove the cover of the steamer until the time is up for the food to be properly cooked; and this time is about the same time as is required in the usual way.

By the use of the steamer bread-making has no terror for the housewife. The entire baking for a small family may be put in the steamer and left without any attention whatever until done. The steamer bread will be found lighter, and as a rule superior to

found lighter, and as a rule superior to stove-baked bread.

For cooking apple-dumplings and puddings, and all cereals, the steamer cannot be surpassed. The best way to obtain the floury condition in potatoes is to cook them by steam, for if they break they cannot absorb the water as they do in boiling. To once use it for cooking turkey and chicken is never to use the oven again for a like purpose, except possibly for the time needed to brown them. Old fowls are made deliciously tender with all the juices retained and plenty of rich gravy for sauce. Housekeepers who are obliged to do their own cooking and yet have the pride and vanity natural to the sex will rejoice in unblistered found Hebter, and as a rule superior to natural to the sex will rejoice in unblister hands and improved complexions—for how few women can cook without blister ng their ands; and who has not discovered the fact

that standing over a hot stove is ruinous to the complexion ANOTHER GREAT LABOR SAVER. The "roaster and baker" is two pans of equal size so arranged that the heat and steam are retained inside. It is self-basting, and therefore the article reasting or baking does not become dry and hard as it does uncovered in the oven. Bread, muffins, biscuit, fruit pies, in fact anything of pastry kind,

fruit pies, in fact anything of pastry kind, as well as of flesh-meat kind, are thus baked, cooked, roasted and basted much better and with less demand on the attention than by the usual way. The roaster and baker does good work as a steamer, but its chief claim is for its advantage in roasting and baking. The disagreeable occupation of watching closely a hot oven on a hot day, particularly in roasting and baking is, in the use of these utensils, done away with. A kitchen supplied with these may very well dispense with many of the pots, pans and kettles, which, in their care, take so much time and labor. To quote the language of our progressive housemaid, "Life in the kitchen would not be worth living without them."

A noticeable advantage in the steamer and in the roaster and baker (when used as a steamer) is the saving in dish washing, inasmuch as the cooked food is usually served in the dishes in which it is cooked; and this can be done as safely in glass and china as in earthen ware.

in earthenware.
Whey tell of a rich German who, in build-They tell of a rich German who, in building an elegant house, made the spacious and attractive kitchen where the parlor should have been. This thing appeared whimsical, but when questioned about his fancy, he said that as his wife spent most of her time in the kitchen, he was determined that she should have the best and pleasantest part of the house as specially hers. And there was much reason as well as method in his madness.

I append recipes for a few steamed dishes: Boston Pudding.

One cupful sugar, one cupful milk, one egg, one tablespoonful butter, two tesspoonfuls ream tartar, one tes-poonful soda, a pint of four and a little sait. Steam 30 minutes.

Steamed Custards. To one quart of milk take five well-beaten eggs, two-thirds of a cup of sugar, a pinch of salt and flavoring to taste. Fill cups, grate over a little nutmeg and steam until firm in the center.

Steamed Apple Dumplines Peel and cut in haives good cooking apples and remove the cores from each half; then fill the vacancies with sugar and place the halves together again. Make good biscuit dough, roll thin, and cut in pieces large enough to wrap around each apple. Steam

To Freshen Stale Bread To freshen stale bread cut from the loaf in

slices and place on the steamer rack for ten minutes. Cold biscuit, corn bread, cake and pudding may be freshened by steaming and rendered as palatable, almost, as when first

Beef Stew.

Take cold roast beef underdone, remove every particle of burnt or browned surface—to disguise the fact that the dish is second hand—cut into thin slices, put in a stewpan with three tablespoonfuls of fresh butter a little good catsup and seasoning of sait and pepper. Place in steamer, cover well and cook 30 minutes.

ELLIGE SERENA.

Puffball Two Feet Around.

Newburyport Herald.]

One of the largest species of puffball mushroom was found growing Thursday night in Carl Castelhun's garden on High which renders it redder than when pure.

The purest coins ever made were the \$50

24 inches high, and weighed 3 pounds 13